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DAVID LAPHAM

MARVEL

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DAREDEVIL® VS PUNISHER®

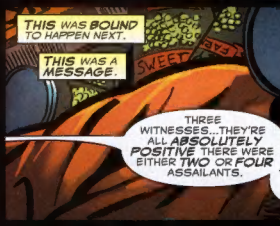
MEANS AND ENDS

JIMMY, HE WASN'T-- JIMMY, JIMMY, PLEASE--
TWO DOZEN OF OUR BOYS DEAD IN A WEEK, AND YOU THINK WE'RE NOT GONNA BE TICKED YOU'RE HELPIN' 'IM?
KAFF!-- HE WASN'T HERE--
--I SWEAR!--
THREE OF YOUR CUSTOMERS--
--AND ONE SHOPLIFTER--
--AND ONE SHOPLIFTER SAY HE WAS IN HERE LAST NIGHT. HE BOUGHT...UMM...?
...A DOZEN EGGS AND SOME HO-HOS...
C'MON, RAJAN, YOU THINK PEOPLE MAKE THAT STUFF UP?
JUST A CALL, RAJAN.
HELLO? MR. SWEETS? IT'S ME, RAJAN, DOWN AT THE FRESH MARKET. THE PUNISHER WAS JUST IN MY STORE BUYIN' HIS EGGS AND HO-HOS!
THAT'S ALL!
JUST ONE--
--DAMN--
--CALL.

BREAK HIM, SWEDE.

IT'S STARTING.
LAST WEEK, IT WAS THE USUAL BEATINGS AND THREATS.

FRESH MARKET
BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE PUNISHER HIT THREE OF HAMMERHEAD'S METH LABS AND KILLED TWENTY-THREE OF HIS SOLDIERS.


THIS WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN NEXT.
THIS WAS A MESSAGE.

THREE WITNESSES...THEY'RE ALL ABSOLUTELY POSITIVE THERE WERE EITHER TWO OR FOUR ASSAILANTS.
BEYOND THAT WE GET A LITTLE FUZZY.

WE BOTH KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THIS.
SODA
CSU
YEAH, GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.
WHAT I KNOW, AND WHAT I KNOW ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS, Y'KNOW?
FORGET HAMMERHEAD, DAREDEVIL. WE'LL BE LUCKY TO NAIL THE SCUMBAGS WHO ACTUALLY DID THE DIRTY WORK.

WHEN I FIND THEM, THEY'LL TALK.

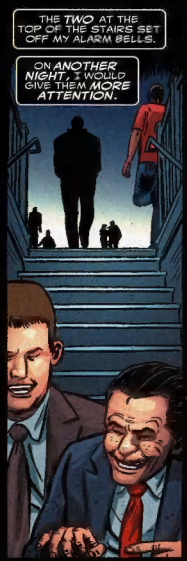
IF YOU WANT MY OPINION THIS LOOKS LIKE JIMMY SWEETS AND SWEDISH DAN. THEY'VE BEEN ALL OVER THIS NEIGHBORHOOD THE LAST FEW WEEKS.
YOU WANNA GO TALK TO 'EM, HORNHEAD. BE MY GUEST.

MEF I GET TO GO TELL THIS GUY'S WIFE HE AIN'T COMIN' HOME.

THIS COULD NOT GO UNPUNISHED.

THEY USE ME AS AN EXCUSE FOR THEIR KILLING, THEN LAUGH AND FILL THEIR BELLIES.
IT CAN'T BE DONE HERE. TOO CROWDED.
SOMEONE ACTUALLY WORTH SOMETHING MIGHT GET HURT.

PATIENCE.
THEIR TIME IS COMING.
AND IN THE THIRD INNING....


THE TWO AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS SET OFF MY ALARM BELLS.
ON ANOTHER NIGHT, I WOULD GIVE THEM MORE ATTENTION.

BUT NOT TONIGHT.

THE BIG SQUEEZE

DAVID LAPHAM
WRITER, PENCILER AND INKER

EDGAR DELGADO
COLORS

VC'S MIKE SELLERS
LETTERS

WARREN SIMONS
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

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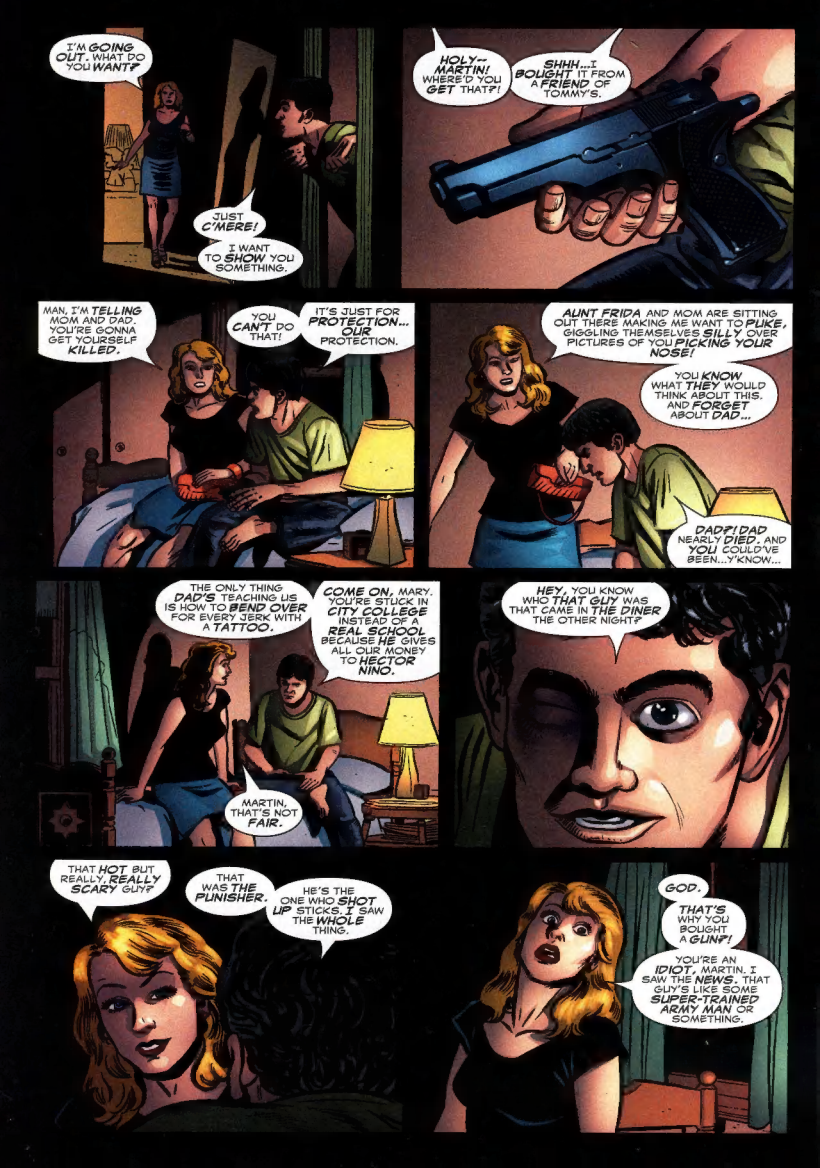
THE MEN ON THE STAIRS--
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.
BRRRAT
BRRRRAT
ONE IN THE LEG.
LUCKY.
BRRRRRRT
POW! POW!
SPAK
SPAK
POW! POW!
POW!
SPAK
SPAK
BRRRA
LINGH!
BLAM!
STOP FIRING!
YOU'LL HIT ONE OF OURS!
BRRRRAT
SWEDE...?
I'M ALL RIGHT, JIMMY.
DID YOU SEE 'IM?
I THINK I HIT 'IM.
NO. I HIT 'IM.
LEFT AND RIGHT ON THREE. ONE. TWO...
E6

BRRRRR
THREE!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK
SKREE!
OH, MAN. OH, NO. WHERE'D HE GO? HE COULDN'T'VE GOT AWAY! HE COULDN'T!
YOU KIDDIN'? WE APPROACHED THIS LIKE A BUNCH OF SISSIES--HE COULD BE HALFWAY TO HOBOKEN BY NOW.
I'VE GOT BLOOD ON THE TRACKS. STOP STANDIN' AROUND GAWKING. FAN OUT--
BRRRRRAT!
NNNN!
OH, GOD--
GET OUT OF THERE!
BRRRRR

BRAAATATAT
SWEDE!
BRRRATBRRRR
HUFF...
HUFF...
CLICK
CLICK
CLIC
WITH THIS LEG, I DON'T HAVE A PRAYER OF CATCHING HIM.
I FAILED, AND A KILLER IS ON THE LOOSE.
OH, I SO REMEMBER THAT DAY. WHAT A PARTY. HIS FIFTH BIRTHDAY?
SIXTH. REMEMBER MARTY SAT ON THE CAKE AND HIS PANTS CAUGHT FIRE!
HA HA HA
BASTELL'S DINER
MY, WHAT A HAM.
OH, I KNOW, SO ADORABLE. HE USED TO GET INTO EVERYTHING.
I DON'T THINK I HAVE ONE PICTURE OF HIM WITHOUT SOME FACE ON...
MOM, I'M GOING OUT WITH GINA--
PSST!
MARY...


I'M GOING OUT. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
JUST C'MERE!
I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING.
HOLY-- MARTIN! WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?!
SHHH...I BOUGHT IT FROM A FRIEND OF TOMMY'S.
MAN, I'M TELLING MOM AND DAD. YOU'RE GONNA GET YOURSELF KILLED.
YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
IT'S JUST FOR PROTECTION... OUR PROTECTION.
AUNT FRIDA AND MOM ARE SITTING OUT THERE MAKING ME WANT TO PUKE, GIGGLING THEMSELVES SILLY OVER PICTURES OF YOU PICKING YOUR NOSE!
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY WOULD THINK ABOUT THIS. AND FORGET ABOUT DAD...
DAD?! DAD NEARLY DIED, AND YOU COULD'VE BEEN...Y'KNOW...
THE ONLY THING DAD'S TEACHING US IS HOW TO BEND OVER FOR EVERY JERK WITH A TATTOO.
COME ON, MARY. YOU'RE STUCK IN CITY COLLEGE INSTEAD OF A REAL SCHOOL BECAUSE HE GIVES ALL OUR MONEY TO HECTOR NINO.
MARTIN, THAT'S NOT FAIR.
HEY, YOU KNOW WHO THAT GUY WAS THAT CAME IN THE DINER THE OTHER NIGHT?
THAT HOT BUT REALLY, REALLY SCARY GUY?
THAT WAS THE PUNISHER.
HE'S THE ONE WHO SHOT UP STICKS. I SAW THE WHOLE THING.
GOD.
THAT'S WHY YOU BOUGHT A GUN?!
YOU'RE AN IDIOT, MARTIN. I SAW THE NEWS. THAT GUY'S LIKE SOME SUPER-TRAINED ARMY MAN OR SOMETHING.

YOU'RE MORE LIKELY TO SHOOT YOUR FOOT OFF OR GET ONE OF US KILLED WITH THAT THING THAN ACTUALLY PROTECT ANYONE.
YOU'VE GOT TO GET RID OF IT. THROW IT IN THE RIVER.
MARTIN...?
MARTIN.
FINE.
BUT YOU WON'T TELL? YOU SWEAR?
I SWEAR.
YOU SIT THERE LIKE YOU'RE IN CONTROL. BUT YOU AIN'T OUT THERE. YOU AIN'T ON THE STREET.
IT'S CHAOS OUT THERE, HAMMERHEAD.
I SAY WE RUN IT BY COMMITTEE. THAT WAY NO ONE OF US HAS TO TAKE TOO MUCH RISK...
I WANT THE EAST SIDE.
AND THE WHOLE THING DOESN'T GO IN THE TOILET IF THE PUNISHER TAKES OUT ONE MAN.
I DON'T WANNA HEAR NOTHIN' FROM YOU. YOU'RE IRRELEVANT.
OR THE FEDS. THEY'VE BEEN ALL OVER US OUT ON THE ISLAND.
THE PUNISHER'S THE BIG PROBLEM!
FORGET THE FEDS. THE PUNISHER IS KILLING MY OPERATION.
YEAH, HAMMERHEAD, WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT HIM?
WHERE WERE YOU WHEN HE HIT MY SHIPMENT?
ME? YOU CHISELER--

VERY INTERESTING, GENTLEMEN... MOST OF US'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER A LONG TIME. I'M ■□ GLAD I BROUGHT YOU ALL TOGETHER, SO I COULD SEE WHAT A BUNCH OF WHINY SKIRTS YOU ARE.
YOU'RE MAKIN' ME SICK. NONE OF YOU HAVE THE STONES TO SIT IN THIS CHAIR. I HAVE THE STONES. AND DON'T NONE OF YOU FORGET IT.
THIS AIN'T A DEMOCRACY OR A COMMITTEE. IT'S DONE. I'M IN CHARGE.
PROFESSOR, LAY IT OUT FOR 'EM.
GENTLEMEN, WE ARE IN A SITUATION WHERE YOU ARE EITHER WITH US OR AGAINST US.
IF YOU'RE WITH US, I PROMISE YOU, WE WILL DOUBLE YOUR PROFITS WITHIN WEEKS. BUT THIS INFIGHTING MUST STOP. DIVISION IS BAD FOR BUSINESS.
HAMMERHEAD TOOK THE RISK FOR ALL OF YOU.
NOW, YOU ARGUE LIKE A BUNCH OF NATTERING SCHOOL CHILDREN WANTING TO KNOW WHERE YOUR CANDY IS. IT WILL NOT BE TOLERATED.
OUR SAFETY WAS GUARANTEED, HAMMERHEAD--
DO NOT INTERRUPT ME, MR. SCHMIDLIN. WE ARE GOOD TO OUR WORD. YOU ARE QUITE SAFE THIS EVENING.
BUT I SUGGEST YOU CONSIDER VERY CAREFULLY OF WHOM YOU ARE AFRAID.
GAHH!
TAKE MR. AHMET. HE WAS NOT GIVEN THOSE SAME ASSURANCES.
MR. AHMET WAS IN CHARGE OF SECURITY AT THE FISHERMAN'S CLUB.
MR. AHMET LEAKED INFORMATION OF OUR MOVEMENTS TO THE PUNISHER. INFORMATION WHICH NEARLY GOT US KILLED.
MR. AHMET'S BLOOD IS VERY WARM.

MMMMMMM ~AH-AHHHHHH... SO WARM...
GENTLEMEN, WE'RE BUILDING AN OPERATION BASED ON RESPECT.
RESPECT MEANS ORGANIZATION. ORGANIZATION MEANS PROFITS.
IN THE PAST, I ADMIT I'VE LET MY TEMPER GET IN THE WAY OF SUCCESS.
BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, MY OPERATION HAS GOTTEN A BIT MORE SOPHISTICATED.
THE LAW OFFICES OF NELSON & MURDOCK.
"MATT?"
MAAAATT...
HEY, MATT. I'M WORRIED.
IT SAYS HERE BULLSEYE AND THE KINGPIN ESCAPED FROM PRISON.
FACING THEM BLIND IS ONE THING, BUT BLIND, DEAF, AND DUMB? - I THINK YOU'RE IN TROUBLE.
DAILY BUGLE
SUBWAY SLA

I'M SORRY, FOGGY. THERE'S MORE PEOPLE GOT WORKED OVER LAST NIGHT. ONE OF THEM DIED AT MERCY GENERAL. THIS BACK-AND-FORTH ■ GETTING WORSE.
AND I COULD'VE ALREADY PUT HAMMERHEAD AWAY IF THE FEDS WASN'T KILLING EVERYONE.
HE MIGHT AS WELL ■ ON HAMMERHEAD'S PAYROLL.
WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER ONE-- THE PARTNER-- SWEETS?
COULDN'T FIND HIM LAST NIGHT. HE'S SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS. MOVING AROUND. BY TONIGHT HE'LL BE SETTLED. THEN IT'LL BE EASY.
IF I CAN GET TO HIM BEFORE THE PUNISHER OR HAMMERHEAD'S MEN, HE'LL ROLL. I KNOW IT.
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO SKIP COURT TODAY, FOGGY. DROP IN ON HAMMERHEAD.
IF I CAN'T STOP THE KILLING ON ONE END, I'LL STOP IT ON THE OTHER.
HOW? HE'S GOING TO SIT UP ■ THAT MELLVILLE BUILDING TILL HELL FREEZES OVER.
THAT PLACE ■ LIKE A FORTRESS. THEY'VE GOT CAMERAS, GUARDS, HEAT SENSORS, LASERS... AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I READ IN THE TIMES.
FORGET IT, MATT. YOU'LL NEVER GET IN THERE.

IT WASN'T THE CAMERAS IN EVERY CORNER AND CREVICE.
OR THE MOTION SENSITIVE LASERS IN THE ELEVATOR SHAFT THAT HIS HEIGHTENED SENSES SAW A MILE AWAY.
OR THE GUARDS WHO WERE MOSTLY WATCHING THE BALLGAME.
IN THE END, THE ONLY HARD PART WAS THE DOGS.
IT'S NEVER FUN HURTING THE DOGS.
THE HANDLER ON THE OTHER HAND--
NOT AN ANIMAL LOVER I SEE.
AN APPOINTMENT MIGHT HAVE BEEN EASIER. HOW CAN I--
FIRST TELL THE ONE LISTENING AT THE DOOR TO COME IN.
HEH. HE SAID YOU WERE GOOD.
PROFESSOR, WOULD YOU COME IN AND JOIN US?
THANK YOU, BUT I'LL STAY HERE.
HMM--THERE YOU GO. SILENT PARTNERS...
SO. HOW CAN WE DO BUSINESS TODAY?
TELL YOUR MEN TO BACK OFF THE STREETS.
THE PUNISHER IS MY BUSINESS. I'LL HANDLE HIM.

THAT'S WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR. BUT YOU AIN'T DOIN' SUCH A GOOD JOB.
HE'S KILLING FRIENDS OF MINE ALL OVER THIS CITY.
AND YOU'RE KILLING INNOCENT PEOPLE.
HEH...WE'RE ALL INNOCENT OF SOMETHIN'.
YOU OKAY, BOSS?
YOU THINK YOU'RE FUNNY? YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER WANNABE IN A LONG LINE OF WANNABES. LET ME MAKE IT SIMPLE FOR YOU.
YOU WANT TO STRETCH YOUR FIVE MINUTES IN THE SPOTLIGHT? PULL YOUR DOGS OUT OF THE KITCHEN, AND MAYBE I WON'T BE BACK TO BEAT YOU SENSELESS FOR ANOTHER WEEK.
WHY DO YOU THINK YOU GOT IN HERE SO EASILY?
WHO DO YOU~
I LET YOU IN. I COULDA HAD YOU KILLED TEN TIMES OVER, AND I DIDN'T. YOU WANNA KNOW WHY?
CUZ I'M A REASONABLE MAN!
BUT HIM? HE'S NOT REASONABLE. HE'S CRAZY.
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, MAYBE WE COULD MAKE A DEAL. IF YOU COULD GUARANTEE ME--
I GUARANTEE YOU NOTHING EXCEPT A PRISON CELL TO ROT IN.
I'M NOT MAKING A DEAL.
I'M TELLING YOU. THE KILLING WILL STOP NOW. EITHER WAY, AFTER I'VE FINISHED WITH THE PUNISHER, I'LL BE BACK WHETHER YOU "LET ME IN" OR NOT.

YOU'RE GOING TO PRISON.
THE ONLY QUESTION IS, HOW MANY PIECES WILL YOU BE IN WHEN YOU GET THERE?
CAREFUL WHERE YOU POINT THAT THING, SON.
TOK
I WANT TO KNOW HOW THE HELL HE GOT IN HERE!
YOU--YOU SAID THIS PLACE WAS AIR-TIGHT.
YOU BETTER HOPE DAREDEVIL'S GOT THE STONES--
FORGET ABOUT HIM. MY MAN WILL DEAL WITH THE PUNISHER.
HE'D BETTER. I'M GOIN' SQUIRRELLY STUCK IN THIS SAUNA WITH YOU, WATCHIN' YOU HOBBLE AROUND IN THAT DAMN FUR, SHIVERIN'--
HAVE PATIENCE, MY FRIEND. YOU'VE TRUSTED MY ADVICE TO GET YOU THIS FAR.
AND YOU GET A LOT OF SLACK BECAUSE OF IT, BUT ANYONE SAYS HAMMERHEAD'S TURNIN' CHICKEN, ME AND THE BOYS'LL GET OUR PEA SHOOTERS AND TEAR UP THIS TOWN.
SIR!
SIR?
SIR?
SIR--
WHAT?!
I-IT'S JIMMY SWEETS ON THE PHONE. Y-YOU SAID TO COME RIGHT AWAY IF--
WHAT'D I TELL YA, PROFESSOR THEY ALWAYS CALL. CHUMP.

EVEN WHEN THEY'RE AFRAID OF ME, WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN, THEY ALWAYS COME HOME TO PAPA. YOUR MAN BETTER BE READY TO GO.
HE'S A PURE KILLER. I'VE STRIPPED AWAY HIS FOOLISHNESS. SHOWED HIM HIS TRUE ESSENCE.
WHEN I MET THE PUNISHER HE WAS ALSO NOTHING.
I SHOWED HIM HOW TO CHANNEL HIS ANGER. I GAVE HIM DIRECTION. PURPOSE. MOLDED HIM INTO WHAT HE IS TODAY.
I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE ABOUT THAT, HE MIGHT BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF ONE DAY SOON.
IF HE KNEW I WAS UP HERE, HE'D STOP AT NOTHING TO DO JUST THAT.
BUT ONCE MY MAN FINDS HIM--
SPAK
SPAK

SPAK
PAK
SPAK
HEH.
LOOKS LIKE THE JIG IS UP, "PROFESSOR."
HAD TO BE TESTED.
I'LL NEED SOMETHING BIGGER.
YOU MEAN YOU HAVE IT ON YOU NOW?
IN THE BACK OF MY PANTS.
OH, MAN, MARTIN, YOU MUST FEEL, LIKE, SO BAD.
IF [redacted] AND THOSE JERKS KNEW THEY'D WET THEIR PANTS.

JENNIFER TILLMAN'S LOOKING SO HOT TONIGHT. THAT SWEATER... MMM...
TOMMY, YOU KNOW WHY HOT GIRLS ALWAYS GO FOR JERKS?
I CHOOSE TO BELIEVE IT'S GENETIC--
IT'S CUZ EVERYONE ELSE IS AFRAID TO ASK 'EM.
WHO? JENNIFER?...
MARTIN, NO...
UH-HUH.
DUDE, YOU'RE MY HERO.
SO, BEAUTIFUL, HOW 'BOUT YOU, AN' ME TAKE A WALK UNDER THE STARS AND TALK ABOUT YOUR EYES.
LIKE YOU CAN EVEN SEE STARS IN THE CITY.
UM--MMM...
HA
PFFT!

EVERYTHING OKAY HERE, LADIES?
HEY, BENJAMIN...
YO, BASTELLI, YOU PUTTIN' THE MOVES ON MY BIRTHDAY GIRL?
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE A BIG HIT.
COME ON. SHOW US SOME MORE OF YOUR GAME.
WHAT ELSE YOU GOT, BASTELLI?
WHERE YOU GOIN'?
HEY, I'M TALKIN' TO YOU.
GO SHOVE IT.
HEY!
PUNK!
GAH!
TUNK
OH, GOD...

GET UP!
GET UP AND CRAWL OUT, YOU PANSY.

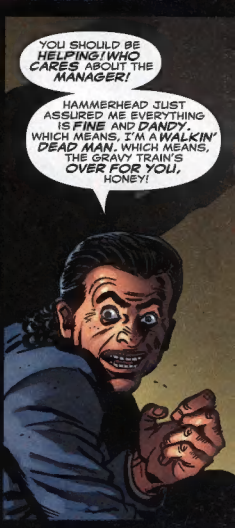
I THINK HE WET HIMSELF.
JEEZ. YOU'RE PATHETIC--YOU HEAR ME?
YOU'RE PATHETIC!

LOUSY--
"COME IN AN' WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT"?!
CHING

COME IN AN' WE'LL STICK A KNIFE IN YOUR BACK!

CHINK
VIEW
STEAMSHIP

YOU'RE AN IDIOT!
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO TELL THE MANAGER? HE'S GONNA KICK ME TO THE STREET!
HE'S ALREADY GOT THOSE THREE TRAMPS ON THE FOURTH FLOOR HE LIKES BETTER THAN ME.
MELANIE, WILL YOU SHUT UP ALREADY! YOU'RE GIVIN' ME A DAMN HEADACHE!


YOU SHOULD BE HELPING! WHO CARES ABOUT THE MANAGER!
HAMMERHEAD JUST ASSURED ME EVERYTHING IS FINE AND DANDY. WHICH MEANS, I'M A WALKIN' DEAD MAN. WHICH MEANS, THE GRAVY TRAIN'S OVER FOR YOU, HONEY!

JIMMY! SWEETIE! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?
HOW MUCH MONEY YOU GOT STASHED HERE?
MY MONEY? SOME SUGAR DADDY YOU--
DON'T GET ATTITUDE WITH ME! I'VE DONE PLENTY FOR YOU, I--I--
COME ON, BABY...WHO DO I COME TO WHEN I NEED SOMEONE? WHO CAN I COUNT ON?
NOT MY WIFE, NOT HER, BABY. IT'S YOU.
I GOT A LITTLE... MAYBE A THOU.
CLICK-
KREEE
YOU HOLDIN' OUT ON ME?
WHAT'S THAT? YOU HEAR THAT!
NO, JIMMY... OWW!...I SWEAR!
HEAR WHAT--?
GET OFF HIS LAP, GIRL.
I'LL TALK!
YOU THINK THAT MEANS ANYTHING TO ME?
HOW ABOUT TO RAJAN OR HIS FAMILY?
H-HEY, MAN, PLEASE. I'LL TALK!
PLEASE, MAN--
EEEEEE!
CRASH!

THE GLOVES ARE OFF THIS TIME, DEVIL.
I'M GLAD THE TRANQUILIZER DARTS MAKE YOU FEEL COMPETITIVE, FRANK.
BUT YOU STILL CAN'T TAG ME.
AND I'M STILL TAKING YOU DOWN!
I'M SICK OF RUNNING ALL OVER TOWN CLEANING UP YOUR MESSES.
BURYING YOUR BODIES.
FIGHTING YOUR WARS.
JIMMY, BABY, LET'S GO! LET'S JUST GO!
SHUT UP!
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET SQUARE WITH THE BOSS.
WE DO THINGS MY WAY, NOW! THE RIGHT WAY.
I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE, FRANK.
UNGH!
BABY!
I GOT 'IM! I GOT 'IM!~

THOK
GAHH!
I'M TAKING SWEETS IN. I'LL USE HIM TO PUT HAMMERHEAD AWAY FOR GOOD.
G...GUK--
EEE...
NOT AS GLAMOROUS AS YOU'D LIKE IT, I KNOW, BUT THERE'LL BE A HELL OF A LOT LESS RAJAN KUMARS TO BURY.
YOU CAN THINK ABOUT THAT WHILE YOU'RE ROTTING IN A FIVE BY FIVE CELL UP IN SALAMANCA--
Y--K-K-TALK TOO MUCH, DEVIL--
FRANK--?
OH, NO--
SSSSS
FRANK, GET DOWN!
NEXT: VICTORY, NOW!